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GEE AITCH 43

No. 36. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Tuesday, June 17, 1919

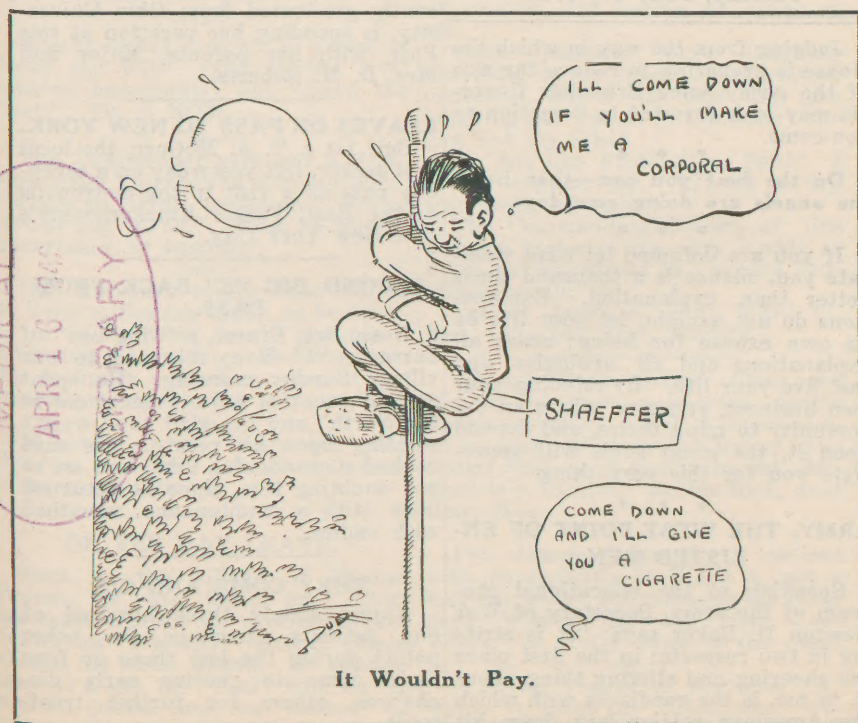
Enlisted Men to Have Dance Tonight

Ladies Sewing Club to Meet Tomorrow Morning

Another big time is clocked for the evening in the Red Cross Convalescent House for the enlisted personnel of the Post. Beaux coupe ladies, good music, refreshments, and a big evening in store for you all. Let's Go!

EMBARKATION HOSPITAL FORFEITS GAME TO LOCALS.

The Camp Stuart bunch of ball players showed great form in the game against the locals Sunday, and started in at the top of the hill, descending with terrific speed, totalling up ten scores, while the locals with
(Continued on last page.)



It Wouldn't Pay.

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.

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director.

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Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

Officer of the Day:

Lieut. Faulkner.

Tuesday, June 17, 1919.

Judging from the way in which the
House is preparing to reduce the size
of the Army some Brigadier Gener-
als may look forward to demotion to
non-coms.

* * *

**Do the best you can—that is all
the angels are doing nowadays.**

* * *

If you are defamed let time vindi-
cate you, silence is a thousand times
better than explanation. Explana-
tions do not explain, let your life be
its own excuse for being; cease all
explanations and all apologies and
just live your life. By minding your
own business, you give others an op-
portunity to mind theirs, and depend
upon it, the great souls will appre-
ciate you for this very thing.

* * *

ARMY, THE WEST POINT OF EN- LISTED MEN.

Speaking of the educational pro-
gram of the army, Secretary of War
Newton D. Baker says: "It is strik-
ing in two respects; in the first place
the cheering and stirring thing about
it, to me, is the readiness with which
the American soldier lays down his

arms and takes up his books; in the
second place, it shows, what I think
in the future, will be the moral occu-
pation of a permanent army, instead
of living in idleness we will have
them doing military things half the
time and educational things the rest
of the time, so that they will come
out with an education, and the army
will be the West Point of the en-
listed men. That is really a great
idea.

BACK FROM PASS.

Back on the job after spending
several days back home are: Sgt. 1st
c. R. Lethbridge, Sgt. Niklewski,
Cook Robert Stellmacher and Pvts.
1st c. Andrew Melvin and Samuel
King.

MISS HELEN BELLE ROBERTS VISITING PARENTS.

Miss Helen Belle Roberts, who re-
cently graduated from Ohio Univer-
sity, is spending her vacation at this
Post, with her parents, Major and
Mrs. D. M. Roberts.

LEAVES ON PASS TO NEW YORK.

Sgt. 1st c. T. A. McGarr, the local
first sacker, left yesterday on a seven-
day pass on a visit to the metropolis
of the East, Father Knickerbocker's
own New York City.

SECOND BIG "E" BACK FROM PASS.

Hosp. Sgt. Ernest, a "king bee" of
barracks "I" hive, returned to our
village Sunday morning. He spent
several eventful days "somewhere in
the North" and the glad hand wasn't
wanting upon his return. He says
he had a wonderful time, and we're
not doubting him, since he returned
here with a countenance wreathed
with smiles.

THEY COME AND GO.

Approximately three hundred of
our patients entrained for other
points during the last three or four
days, some to receive early dis-
charges, others for further treat-
ment.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

For information regarding the "Phoebus Cider" ask Sarge Speed, as he experimented on same Saturday night.

—o—

If you hear any loud noises and unusual nuisance in Sgt. Rumley's room, do not be alarmed, as he is merely reading "Buffalo Bill's Buckskin Braves."

—o—

Where did you get "her" Smitty? She's cute 'n everything, only she's afraid to sit close to you.

—o—

Berg, you sure do look real sweet in your new "green bathing cap."

—o—

Sid, never do such a naughty thing again, as to "tempt" Ralphie, with the orful headaches he was pestered with over the week-end.

—o—

Wischy states it won't be a case of "over the hills" (due to the level country hereabouts) but "down the river." Do it NOW.

—o—

The Lakewooder sure got a drubbing when he received this sentence: "What an orful 'tombstone' you've turned out to be." Must be an ex-undertaker or sumthin'.

—o—

Did Marroney really know where he lived at Sunday night, as he seemed to be "roamin' in th' gloamin'?" after his return from Phoebus, trying to figure out which wing of the barracks he was going to roost in.

—o—

It seems a sin, Clair, the way Pvt. 1st c. Curtis gets all dolled up to go to Georgia.

ON TEN DAY LEAVE.

Back to the village of Emaus, Penna., his rural home, Sgt. Albitz has taken himself for a brief sojourn before his "schnapps" district climbs aboard the water wagon. He guaranteed he'd get the "real" ham an' as well as double time the "steiner" as soon as he reached his destination.

VISITED NEW YORK.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Blackerby, who have been spending several days visiting in New York City, returned Saturday. Mrs. Blackerby, we understand, found the big city rather dull, compared to our busy community. The lieutenant appeared much pleased over the industrious way his charges have dressed up the country store. "When the cat's away, the mice will play" is not true in every case, is it, lieutenant?

PAUL'S COLUMN.

Credit everything to me, dear editor, if you don't who else would? The paymaster won't. I KNOW I need some dough for a hair cut, the longer my hair grows the more Bolswick I look—and it will soon be the lock ward.

I am credited by some nuts for having some sense of humor and by all doctors for having no sense at all.

Some patients were laughing heartedly at my jokes, I was getting conceited, but I was told they got laughing gas (made in Germany) the gas, not my jokes.

Do you like Prohibition, Paul? I prefer cognac, sir. (That's a dry statement, all right.)

The Commanding Officer of this hospital spoke to me very kindly as a Colonel would and as a second lieutenant would not.

Patient Andre E. Paul, Ward 11, Bed 100—per cent efficient.

"Paris" Rapp bested Champeen McGarr in their scheduled tennis match yesterday, which is reported to be an easy walk-over for Rappy, who claims that as a tennis expert, McGarr is a farmer. Better luck, next time, Mac.

—o—

Pvt. Joseph Schroeck, a patient with appendicitis in Ward 3, got a hair cut, shave and massage the other day. What's the big idea, Joe? Who's the pretty Jane in the case?

—o—

A lonely soldier of Barracks "A" wants to meet an "Oklahoma" woman. Answer—Box 2, "Gee Aitch."

SEWING CLUB MEETS.

The Ladies' Sewing Club will meet with Mrs. Beck tomorrow morning at 10:30.

OFFICERS TO ENJOY DANCE TO-MORROW NIGHT.

Officers and friends will gather in the Red Cross Convalescent House for the fourth big summer dance.

ACCIDENT TO PILOT SLOWS UP LANGLEY PROGRAM.

The Langley Field program was carried out very much as intended, with the exceptions that much of the pep seemed to have been taken out, due to the accidental death of one of the pilots, whose plane early in the afternoon for some unknown reason, became uncontrollable and made a nose dive to earth in the heart of the Langley camp, the flier being instantly killed. The athletic program had only one alteration in that of the cancelling of the baseball game between our locals and the Langley Field bunch. Some good boxing bouts were pulled off, and other athletics were an interesting feature. As far as the flying was concerned, the sky overhead was thick with sea and land planes throughout the afternoon, and Lt. George, the daring American Ace, did his usual dare devil stunts which thrilled the admiring crowd.

JEWISH WELFARE BOARD LAWN FETE.

Mr. Rosenfeld, J. W. B. worker, gave a very delightful entertainment Sunday evening on the lawn adjoining the J. W. B. building in Phoebeus. Solos and violin renditions featured on the program, which was highly appreciated by the men of G. H. 43, sailors, Old Point visitors, as well as representatives from nearby Posts. Dainty refreshments were served by the ladies. Many thanks, Mr. Rosenfeld.

Miss Josephine Heimsen was the violinist and soloist of the evening and her selections were enthusiastically received by the audience.

EMBARKATION HOSPITAL FORFEITS GAME TO LOCALS.

(Continued from page 1.)

much uphill work brought in seven. It was in the last inning when the locals began to hammer things about pretty lively, when an umpire's decision at home plate, doubtful enough, started an argument, with the result that the Embarkers blew up and quit, forfeiting the game to the locals. Some very good playing was done by members of both teams. Novick for the locals, seemed to be the star, doing some wonderful fielding—seven putouts—and driving in the first run with a very pretty hit. Schofield pitched a little out of form, having an off day, and Hook was sent in the latter part of the game, but it seemed that the heavy Stuart hitters solved his delivery without much effort. It was a loosely played game throughout and errors seemed to feature as the box score indicates.

General Hospital 43:

	Ab	R.	H.	Po	A.	E.
Novick, cf.	4	1	2	7	0	0
Curtis, 2b	4	2	1	0	1	1
Ziegler, ss.	5	2	3	3	8	0
McGarr, 1b.	4	1	2	10	0	0
Long, c.	4	0	0	4	1	1
Shollenberger, lf. ..	4	0	0	1	0	0
Grennon, rf.	2	1	0	0	0	0
Dempster, 3b.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Schofield, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Stauffer, rf.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Hook, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0
Total	34	7	10	27	11	2

Embarkation Hospital:

	Ab	R.	H.	Po	A.	E.
Total	41	10	14	25	15	5

Summary: Two-base hits, Russell, Ziegler. Three-base hits, Russell. Home run, Ziegler. Stolen bases, Bircher, Crockett, Britt, Novick, (3), Curtis (2), Grennon, Ziegler. Double plays, Curtis to Ziegler to McGarr. Bases on balls, off Amann, 5; Schofield, 2; Hook, 1. Hit by pitched ball, Britt. Left on base, Embark. Hosp., 7, G. H. 43, 6. Struck out by Amann, 7; Schofield, 4. Umpires, unknown.